

The Sturdy Beggars hearty P R A Y E R:

Address'd to the admirable Colloſſus of the S U. N.
To which is added, Bob Booty's lost Deal or the Cards Shuffled fair at last. [Price One Penny.]



LMIGHTY Colloſſus! Father of Chastity, Temperance and Modesty, Humility and Grace who ruleth the Heart of Augustus, and the Conscience of the Ministry, who setteth the Prince at nought, making a scuff of the Duke and tread-

ing the Nobles and Gentry, under Feet. Thy Glory, O Colloſſus! is infinite, thy Power beyond the Reach of Man, and thy Actions past finding out. Thou destroyest the Councils of the Wise and exceptest the Person of the Foolish; thou advancest Men out of the dregs of People, defrauding those that are highly descended, and all Things are subject to thy Fancy; thou rulest and governest those Isles in a most wonderful manner; and we thy sturdy Beggars do give thee our most humble and hearty Thanks for all thy Loving kindness to us, in particular, as well as for that of these Nations in general.

Glory be to thee O Lord.

We bless thee for thy twenty Years glorious, and wise Administration; for thy Gleanings in the South Sea Scheme; Bank Contract, Charitable Corporation, State Lotteries, Emergencies, Stock Jobbing, Sinking Funds, Civil List, Navy Debentures, South Sea Annuities, Exchequer bills, Long and Short Annuities, and Standing Army Debentures.

Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for our publick Credit, and for no refunds; for the Decrease of the National Debts, amounting to above forty Millions in the Time of Peace. Good Lord deliver us.

We bless thee for thee Riches of the Nation, owing to thy own Poverty and that of thy ever Memorable Tribe. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thy great skill in Figures & Calculations; for thy Misrepresentations, for thy Vouchers by the Pells and the Clerk of the Treasury, for thy glowing Modesty honour and honesty. Glory be to thee, O Lord.

We bless thee for bestowing Pensions, Bounty Money, and secret services, in two Millions four hundred seventy eight thousand Nine hundred and six Pounds granted to Wolfenbuttle, and retarding at the same time Five Hundred Thousand Bounds due to Sailors, for building fifty new Churches, and employing the Colliery to that Use. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for the Hessian and all other foreign Troops; for the encamping standing Armies, for Sea and land Conquests, for alliances and friends. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for Expedient Expeditions, and Pressing for the encouragement of our Tars; for the Race Show at St. Helen's and Spithead; for

thy valiant Admirals, for thy Respect shown to the Royal Volunteer; for thy fighting at St. Sebastians; for thy Guarding our Channel and Trade; for thy Readiness in granting Convoys and Protections. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thy Priests, Prophets and Livers; for thy two charming angels H. M. C., an B. K. — n, for their Great skill in Negotiations, for their coming home empty handed; for Treaties and Conferences; for approved excise schemes, and fam'd Conventions; for thy War like Peace and Peace like War; for deserting the Empire and cringing to France, for buying Neutralities and selling our honours. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thine ineffable Love to Don Carlos and the Queen of Spain; for opposing the Great Honours paid to the City, on the actions of Vernon, with six ships only; for the speedy supply sent him, and the Great reward Treasur'd up in thy breast, should'st thou be pleased to suffer his Return. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thy Twenty-Gun Ships, Lawn Sleeves, Owls of Autology; for all valuable Jobs done by them under thy most Gracious directions. Glory be to thee, &c.

We most heartily bless thee for thy South Sea Jobb, Standing Army Jobb, Riot Jobb, Wine Licence Jobb, Gin Jobb, Vote of Credit Jobb, Pottery Jobb, and all other pick pocket Jobs what-soever. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thy seasonable present to Alderman C — n, for the large favours, promises and Graces to the other eleven, for the Great pains and care thou hast taken in endeavouring to put our City, under the direction of thy well-disciplin'd Servants and Friends, in order to make it exceptable to thy sight, like thy dearly beloved Boroughs in Cornwall. Glory be to thee, &c.

We bless thee for thy candid Representation of the Mayroty and its Situation, for Freeman's Vindication; for thy own modest Justification, for thy French Importations, for our Wool's Exportation, for our Riches and Imagination, for all our Tribulation, for thy hopes of Salvation- and escaping bodily Damnation. Spare us good Lord.

We bless thee for all Speeches, whether thy own or studid by Baron S — e. We humbly acknowledge, O Colloſſus! most Good, most Merciful, most Mighty, that we have abused thy Sacred Name, and despised thy terrible Power. We have been ready to stone thy Messengers in our Streets, and held the Priests, Believers and followers in the utmost derision. Thy precepts have been an Abomination to us, thy Government has been Bondage to us, and thy Rulings as with a Rod of Iron, Glory be to thee, &c.

Grant us O Colloſſus! that we may unfeignedly thankful for these and all other Mercies, and

that we may show forth thy praise not only with our Lips but Consciences, by giving up our Lives, Liberties and Fortunes to thy service, and by Sacrificing our Wives and Daughters to the use of their Excisemen and Soldiers, and by walking Knee deep in Dirt and Mire all the Days of our Lives; and that we may beat the last accepted into thy Graces to taste with the Angels of thy glorious and most obsequious Lives, the Pure streame of thy overflowing goodness, though thy own Face, and through thy dearly beloved Children Bribery and Corruption. We beseech thee, &c.

The Game at Cards.

YOU honest hearts that wish'd fair Play, at Cards, see who has won the day, All you who once did sadly sing The Knave of Clubs deceiv'd the King. But now more happy times we have The Commons overcame the Knave.

Near Twenty Years a game has been play'd; Against our Nation and our Trade Old England had no cause to boast For Spiniards won what Merchants lost: And what was worst of all beside Our hands from Fighting long was ty'd

Bob Botty was the Knave of Clubs, And gave our Merchants horrid Rubs, He found three other Knaves beside For to support him in his Pride: And thus they play'd with half a pack, Throwing out all Cards but black.

Spain and France the game did set Which put the Loyal in a fret This made the Foreign Nations wonder To see what gallants we live under A people once so free and brave To deal so long with such a Knave.

At length Argile and Poultney brave By playing fair did beat the Knave Said they here is some Cards we lack We will not play with half a Pack With that the Standers by did say They never yet saw Fairer Play.

After some time this game was past And for a second Knave was cast All new Cards not stain'd with spots Nor daub'd with foul and filthy blots Here good Gamesters play'd there parts And turned up the King of Hearts.

This fair play put the Knave at Stand: He did resign to them His Hand, Since he no longer could conceal He sorely own'd he had lost deal Since Honest Hearts was turn'd up Trumps It put him sadly in the Dumps.

After this Game was done I think, The standers by had cause to Drink, and loyal Subjects for to Sing, Farwel Knave and welcome King For till we saw the Game was turn'd, We wish'd the Cards had all been burn'd,